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Senior Recital: Mollie Hamilton, soprano

Mollie Hamilton

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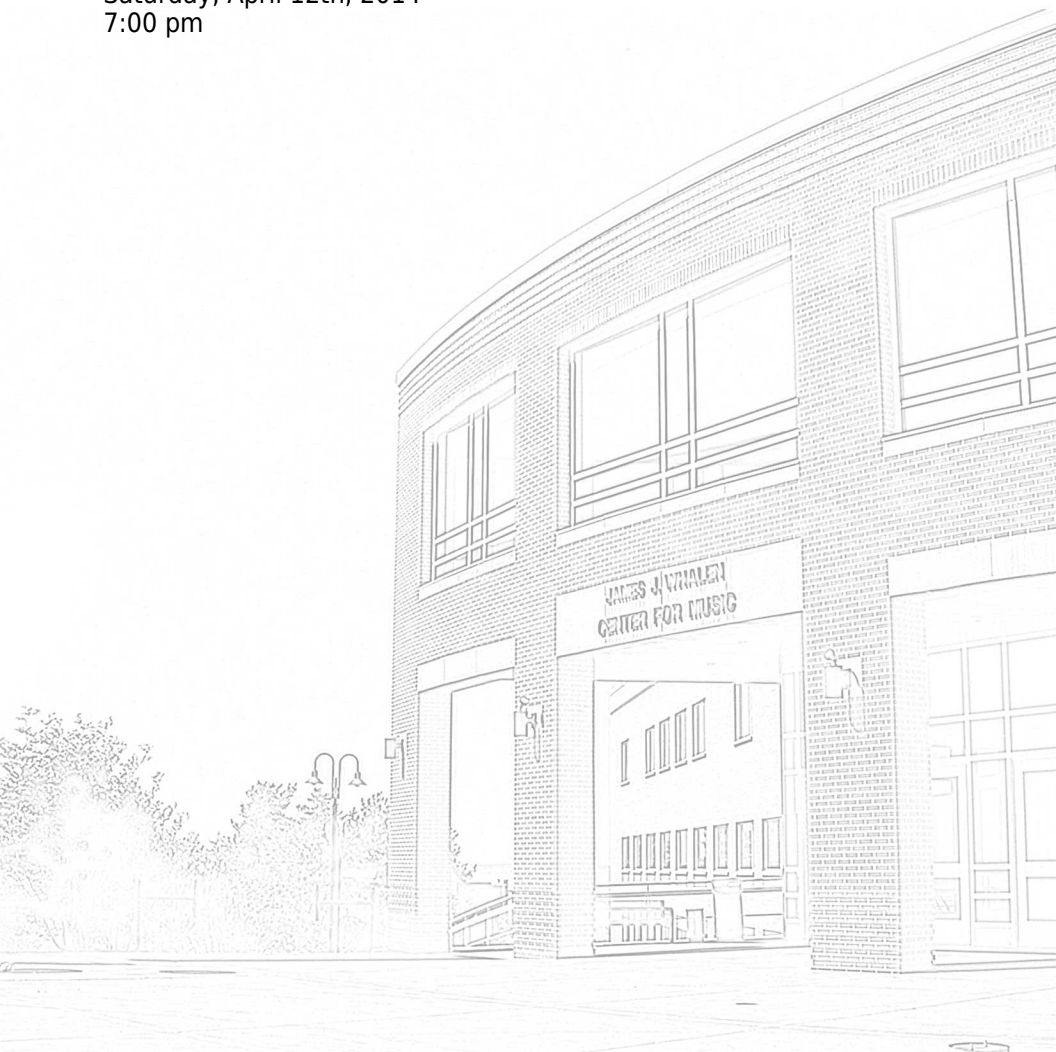
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Senior Recital:

Mollie Hamilton, soprano

Mary Ann Erickson, piano

Ford Hall
Saturday, April 12th, 2014
7:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Me Voglio fa'na Casa	Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)
Il Fervido Desiderio	Vincenzo Bellini (1801-1835)
Vado Ma Dove	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)
Seufzer, Tränen, Kummer, Noth Ich Folge dir Gleichfalls Bist Du Bei Mir	Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)
In Uomini, In Soldati	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

Intermission

Two Love Songs Extinguish My Eyes When My Soul Touches Yours	Leonard Bernstein (1918-1990)
Simple Song	
Clair de Lune	Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)
Clair de Lune	Joseph Szulc (1875-1956)
Ouvre Ton Coeur	Georges Bizet (1838-1875)
I can't be Talkin' of Love	John Duke (1899-1984)
Always	Irving Berlin (1888-1989)

Margaret Linden Woolums, piano

Translations

Me Voglio fa'na Casa

Me voglio fa 'na casa miez' 'o
mare
Fravecata de penne de pavune,
Tralla la le la...
D'oro e d'argiento li scaline fare
E de prete preziose li barcune,

Tralla la le la...
Quanno Nennella mia se va a
facciare
Ognuno dice "mò sponta lu
sole",
Tralla la le la..

Il Fervido Desiderio

Quando verrà quel dì
che riveder potrò
quel che l'amante cor tanto
desia?

Quando verrà quel dì
che in sen t'accoglierò,
bella fiamma d'amor, anima
mia?

Vado, ma Dove? Oh Dei!

Vado, ma dove? Oh Dei!
Se de' tormenti suoi,
se de' sospiri miei
non sente il ciel pietà!
Tu che mi parli al core,
Guida i miei passi, amore;
Tu quel ritegno or toglì
Che dubitar mi fa.

I want to build a house

I want to build a house in the
middle of the sea
Made of peacock feathers,
Tralla la le la...
With stairs of gold and silver
And balconies of precious
stones,
Tralla la le la...
When my Nennella shows
herself
Everyone says "look, the sun is
rising", Tralla la le la...

The Fervent Wish

When will that day come
when I may see again that
which the loving heart so
desires?

When will that day come
when I welcome you to my
bosom,
beautiful flame of love, my
own soul?

I Go, but Where? Oh Gods!

I go, but where? Oh gods!
If for his torments, and for my
sighs,
Heaven feels no pity?

You who speak to my heart,
guide my steps, love;
remove that hesitation that
makes me doubt.

**Seufzer, Tränen, Kummer,
Not,**

Seufzer, Tränen, Kummer,
Not,
Ängstlichs Sehnen, Furcht und
Tod
Nagen mein beklemmtes
Herz,
Ich empfinde Jammer,
Schmerz.

**Sighs, Tears, Grief,
Distress**

Sighs, tears, grief, distress
Anxious, longing, fear and
death
gnow at my opressed heart,
I feel misery, pain.

**Ich folge dir gleichfalls mit
freudigen Schritten**

Ich folge dir gleichfalls mit
freudigen Schritten
Und lasse dich nicht,
Mein Leben, mein Licht.

Befördre den Lauf
Und höre nicht auf,
Selbst an mir zu ziehen,
zu schieben, zu bitten.

**I follow you likewise with
joyful steps**

I follow you likewise with
joyful steps
and do not leave you
my life, my light.

Bring me on my way
and do not cease to pull,
push and urge me on.

Bist du bei mir

Bist du bei mir,
geh' ich mit Freuden
zum Sterben und zu meiner
Ruh'.
Ach, wie vergnügt wär' so
mein Ende,
es drückten deine schönen
Hände
mir die getreuen Augen zu.

If you are with me

If you are with me,
I will gladly go
to death and to my rest.
Ah, how pleasant would my
end be
if your dear, fair hands shut
my faithful eyes!

In uomini, in soldati

In uomini, in soldati, sperare
fedelta?
Non vi fate sentir, per carita!
Di pasta simile son tutti
quanti,
Le fronde mobili, l'aure
incostanti
Han piu degli uomini stabilita!
Mentite lagrime, fallaci
sguardi
Voci ingannevoli, vezzi
bugiardi
Son le primarie lor qualita!
In noi non amano che il lor
diletto,
Poi ci dispregiano, neganci
affetto,
Ne val da barbari chieder
pieta!
Pagham o femmine, d'ugual
moneta
Questa malefica razza
indiscreta.
Amiam per comodo, per
vanita!

In men, in soldiers

In men, in soldiers, you hope
for loyalty?
Do not be heard, even for
charity!
Cut from the same cloth,
every one of them,
The leaves, furniture, and
fickle breezes
are more stable than men!
False tears, deceptive looks,
Misleading voices, charming
lies
Are their primary qualities!
In that we dislike their
pleasure,
Then they despise us, and
deny us affection,
It is futile to ask the
barbarians for pity!
Let us females, pay them
back with equal money
This evil indiscreet race.
Let's love for convenience, for
vanity!

Clair de lune

Votre âme est un paysage
choisi
Que vont charmant masques
et bergamasques,
Jouant du luth et dansant, et
quasi
Tristes sous leurs
déguisements fantasques!
Tout en chantant sur le mode
mineur
L'amour vainqueur et la vie
opportune.
Ils n'ont pas l'air de croire à
leur bonheur,
Et leur chanson se mêle au
clair de lune,
Au calme clair de lune triste
et beau,
Qui fait rêver, les oiseaux
dans les arbres,
Et sangloter d'extase les jets
d'eau,
Les grands jets d'eau sveltes
parmi les marbres.

Ouvre ton coeur

La marguerite a fermé sa
corolle,
L'ombre a fermé les yeux du
jour.
Belle, me tiendras-tu parole?
Ouvre ton coeur à mon
amour.
Ouvre ton coeur, ô jeune
ange, à ma flamme,
Qu'un rêve charme ton
sommeil.
Je veux reprendre mon âme,
Comme une fleur s'ouvre au
soleil!

Moonlight

Your soul is a chosen
landscape
charmed by masquers and
revellers
playing the lute and dancing
and almost
sad beneath their fanciful
disguises!
Even while singing, in a minor
key,
of victorious love and
fortunate living
they do not seem to believe in
their happiness,
and their song mingles with
the moonlight,
the calm moonlight, sad and
beautiful,
which makes the birds in the
trees dream,
and the fountains sob with
ecstasy,
the tall slender fountains
among the marble statues!

Open Your Heart

The daisy has closed its
petals,
The shadow has closed its
eyes for the day.
Beauty, will you speak with
me?
Open your heart to my love.
Open your heart, o young
angel, to my flame
So that a dream may enchant
your sleep.
I wish to reclaim my soul,
As a flower turns to the sun!